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Alex Warrix

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Date June 8 1976

Alex Warrif
(Signature - Interviewee)

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The person I interviewed was, seventy-two year old, Alex Warrix. He was born at Iaeger West Virginia, McDowell County. He lived for a short while in Kentucky and seventeen years at Wareagle, West Virginia.

Mr. Warrix has worked in the coal mines of Southern West Virginia most of his life, spent time in the army during World War I, been a minister for forty-four years, and raised eleven children.

My name is Richard Ramey. I am here in Ikes Fork, West Virginia, McDowell county interviewing Alex Warrix who is a member of the United Christian Ministerial Association.

Mr. Warrix you were born here in McDowell county is that right?

Yes, I was born the 17th day of May 1900 at Iaeger, West Virginia, and, you lived here most of your life, yes practically all my life, soon be 73 years old 17th day of next May I'll be 73. I been working in the ministry 44 years.

Well, do you remember this area in your early childhood?

Yes some, a lot I've forgotten but I do know when I went to school I had to walk-- didn't have no road up Dry Fork at that time had to cross the river and walk 2 mile to Iaeger and then back. I didn't get any further in school than the fifth grade. Do you remember what it was like there at school, what subjects you took? Well they was very simple the first year or two you just had a spelling book most of the time when you learned to spell real good then you would make a good reader, What's wrong today a lot of folks tries to read without knowing how to spell words. I do know this that back in my early days when I was goin to school, we'd have spellin matches they'd call them and I started at what they called the tail end and I'd wind up to the head of it and what I mean by that when I was in the third grade there was people that was in the sixth grade that was as far as

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— they taught school at Iaeger at that time just the sixth grade and I'd have 'em spell down. I remember on one occasion we was spellin a simple word pencil and most of them was spellin it pensil and there was another subject about icicle alot of them thought you had to spell icy cycle and very simple words thats what always noticed and gone to the head with because I knowed how to spell em. Back in those days people had to walk several miles to school and know at Iaeger alot of times we'd run out of coal used coal stoves we'd have to get out on the yard the rail yard and pick up coal looked like the state was in such a condition on a count of they couldn't furnish coal, to keep the buildings warm. We had very good teachers in those days these was simple and what taught you you'd never forget it. I was real good at spellin and readin but when it got to arithmetic I wasn't to much on that. I had to quite school, I was raised by mighty poor people and I quite around when I was 12 years old and went to work in the mines. Back in those days you didn't had to go to the office and sign up or see a boss to get a job. An old man could go out and take as many boys in as he wanted to and they called them chalk eyes and what I mean by that he'd take a boy in I know the man that taken me in his name was old man Jake Seagraves. He'd load two cars and check 'em then he'd give me one. He'd check him two more and I get one and usually they'd get two more and I'd not get my third one. I's supposed to get every third car.

The next day he'd want to start over again with him two cars and me one. Back in those days we'd use oil lights they was just a little torch and you had a wick and you used lard oil what they called lard oil and they didn't give much light a tall and we used a black powder and squibbs. No doubt the younger class of people don't know what a squibb was they'd only burn a minute you'd have to use a tamping bar and needle when you tamped up this hole, and they dug this hole back in these for this squibb to run back in to put the shot off, and a lot of folks got blowed up cause these squibbs the fuse on them only burn a minute and they'd bend one down and it would burn fast so they aimed to put two shots off as near as they could together one back in behind the other and sometimes this squibb would burn too fast there was sulfur an the end of it and it'd burn and maybe it go off before you could get over to this other one if it was bent down too much or crumbled. There has been a lot of people that was hurt that way. So I went to work when I was around 12 years old in the mines and they didn't make much over a \$1 a day then I mean the boys that went to work with the old man and I noticed back in those days you could get a very good pair of pants for a dollar and a quarter and look what they cost now. I was thinking that we back in those days you hardly ever saw flour in pokes and when you did it was 24 pound to a poke it wadn't 25. They bought it in a barrel 196 pound and they called that eight pokes. It would be

equal to eight pokes now, but they twenty-five pound to a poke now and you would get a barrel of that flour for around \$3.50 or four dollars a barrel just according to where you bought it at. Shoes, you could get a very good pair for a dollar and a half or two dollars. Going back to the work in the mines, about how many hours a day did you work? Back in those days we'd go to work before daylight and a lot of times we come out after dark ten to eleven hours and not make anything much either, and what I'as aimed to tell you about these boys back then they didn't have mining laws back then like they have now. Now you ain't allowed to take a boy in the mines under age and back then if a boy got hurt that's just all there was to it and they used mules to pull this coal with, and ponies had track in the mines and in this low coal they'd shoot this top down you see and drill it with a ratchet, shoot this top to make it high enough to pull the cars from the entry, each room turned off, why they didn't shoot no top only just one little shot so you could turn your pony at the mouth of the room, and these men had to push these cars, back in them days we had to push them cars up hill and down hill and so for that most people took sacks or bradish cloth and nailed to the edge of this car, wooden cars you see put your shoulder again to push and it was very straining work,

hard on you and no air much. A lot of people wouldn't believe it but back in those days they didn't have no fans. They'd .. in their air course they shoot the top big enough so they could make a furnace in here to burn coal on and then they built a thing about five foot square straight up above that out of wood you see and this fire would pull this smoke out through this smokestack you see and if the wind happened to change on you it would blow this smoke back in on the men. Sort of like a stove burning. Yea Yea drawing the air through it That's all the air you got, what was drawn by this furnace, and you would come out with a headache just about every day. From not getting enough air to breath. Yea, just no doubt that's the reason I can't talk good today. Today we are, way our modern mining is we have good air in all the places. Back in those days I knowed of men have to be carried out. I been drug out, the coal'd be so low they couldn't carry me and they'd drag me out. See you put two or three shots in of this black powder and if you aimed to run back on a shot too quick, It just looked right blue looking, just a blue looking smoke and you'd begin to wheeze just like somebody that had asthma or "tistic" or emphysema or something like that. You could, I breath that way a lot of times now and no doubt that's how come me to have what they call rock dust and black lung and its really hard on you when you reach up to get a breath and ain't got one to pull in, it..its sure feels awful bad.

You've seen all the changes come about in mining equipment,
the way coal is mined. Yes, and the next way they put out of
hauling coal they called the gasoline motor and then there
was another problem this gas motor made so much odor in the
mines they had to outlaw it that was before they got the
electric motors and I remember back in those days before I
worked in the mines and no doubt they used them after that
they had. In Kentucky when I was there I would go in with
one of my uncles of the night and they had a punching machine
they called it. It looked more like a cannon than any thing
else, small gun, and it worked on two big wheels and it run
by air this air was compressed and forced in the mines through
a pipe and it had bits kinda like a hogs foot only staight
and it just jobed in this coal and you break it off up
about that high, if you was in high coal, you could load three
or four cars of that coal before you popped the other coal
down, you had a board about like this table maybe 4 foot
square, and you got that machine upon there and you jacked
this board up to make it stay again this coal that's the
only way and this man had a clog of a thing on his foot to
keep it from coming, sometimes it't come back on you if
you didn't have this board steep enough back here and it
had two handles here you know iron handles and a man was

absolutely wore out after he cut two -three places with one of them things if he didn't know how they'd get on top of him. I think they have a few of them at Wareagle now theys a scout master down there, Homer Stones, he got hold of some of them there at the old Wareagle mines and brought'em down and putem just across from the company store just for people to look at. Look just like a gun pointing toward the railroad. So I mined up until I was 18 years old. I decided that I wanted to go to the Army and I enlisted when I's I was 18 the 17th day of May and was sworn in the 5th day of June. I was over sea never saw no action I was about the last over and about the first back. I enlisted for the duration of the war and just soon as the war was over course the men that enlisted for the duration of the war they discharged them first, but I do know we's 14 days and nights going overseas cause we zig zagged you know to miss them submarine zones they had a map where they was at coming back we's about 8 days and thats about all my experience. I come back to work in the mines a while and then in 1924 I got married and I lost my wife the 31st of this month it'll be 10 years ago. She was the mother of 14 children, 8 boys and 6 girls which 11 of'em is still living.

Any of the children live with you?

I've got a handicapped boy he's about 28 years old, that big black headed boy you seen him down here smoking a cigar so much, and always my wife never did think he'd be taken care of, see there at Wareagle there was a transformer leaked over and electrocuted two men and the person that was electrocuted with this wire was at his daughter's home he run up to pull the wire loose it was burning the insulation towards the house, Kenney Cline, and my wife went up and looked at him and that's all right I guess, she was carrying this boy, this handicapped boy at this time and she put her hands when she noticed this man's hands burned so bad she put her hands back like this (put his hands on his hips to show me) and that mark is on that boy till this day. He can't his speech is not good and they mocked him when he went to school and he didn't get no education. He's very smart though, He'll ask you questions about the Bible you'll never hardly be able to answer, he used to be able he prayed all the time but he don't pray any more and I take care of him just me and him living together. Now he stays out all night and Mr. Ramey brings him in part of the time when he goes over to Iaeger and comes back. Course today ge got up a little early, today.

The other part of the family, the other boys and girls
they've gone to other cities in other states working?

Yea, Douglas Warrix, he's in Indianapolis he's working. He's the head cook pushing the button for this best grade of pork and beans, Van Camps, and Douglas my oldest er Bobby he's in the army he's a sargent and John Henry he's taking care

of about 85 rich people's apartments over there in Indianapolis. He's got an office kinda looking over that and my boy Jerry he's that's my baby boy he's working in Indianapolis and two of my daughters. Vivian she's in Indiana, my baby girl she's named Dorthy she's in Indianapolis and of course Ethylene she over in Brenton her husband superintendent of Phillips Mines over there and I have a daughter that lives up here by the side of me, Audrey, and one that lives up at Berry Fork. I've got 11 children living. Of course you tried to see that your children had a chance to get an education when they were growing up didn't you? Yes, then when I lived at Wareagle they had to ride a bus from there to Gilbert. We didn't have-had such a large family- made such a small amount of wages that I couldn't clothe them like I really wanted to and couldn't give them sufficient money to go like children has today and it even worries me now to think about me getting as much as I do now and just me and the handicapped boy. I couldn't get it back while wife was a living when it'd help me to make what I've got now. See I get around \$600 a month and back then a whole years work three thousand and three hundred dollars was the most I ever made in a year, when I was trying to raise a family and that was just one year.

That's when you needed it the most. That's when I needed it the most now I lay and cry of a night thinking that I couldn't take care of my children like I wanted to. I think every parent sort of feels that way. Of course, one of my little boys got killed right out here on- your daddy's store a boy broke his neck but they called it a bicycle accident but it wasn't. Juda hit him with his hand back of the neck like you'd break a rabbit's neck you know hold them by the leg hit'em break it. He was 12 years old that was the only set of twins I had was Gary and Jerry. Jerry, he's married now he's in Indianapolis. He makes around 800 dollars a month. What worries me so having anything that I would want but I won't get it on account of them not having sufficient food back in those days. I could have anything I wanted but I don't want it cause I couldn't furnish it to them.

You mentioned living over around Wareagle. I was there 17 years had a church there and I went in for Social Security when I had to come out of the mines and they wanted to know how much I got for pastoring a church I told'em all my work was free. I never received anything. I pastored this Pentecostal church out here eight months, got 32 cents I believe, took offering one night to get some globes and they's that much left and they was supposed to be tithe paying members. No doubt while I pastored this church out

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here and living on D.P.A. after I got disabled to work had to come out of the mines ,in 1950, before I was eligible to get my veterans pension and also miners pension, Social Security and no doubt we went hungry several times while I pastored this church out here. Most of the people gets a big salary for that they asked me would I be able to pastor a church for around three thousand dollars a year and I told'em I couldn't take care of a little country church. All my work was free I knowed they wouldn't stand for what I preached. In most places they want to hire you I don't believe in hiring a preacher no how. I believe the church out to, where they're not able to work and you take evangelist though, he has to have money to travel well what I'm saying is this, one time I belonged to a church and I was making five sixty a day and the pastor was making eleven something and didn't feel like a man ought to pay 10 percent tithes to a man, and him making nearly twice as much as I was or about twice that much. I do thank the Lord that he's made me able to live all these lengthy years. I did prophesy at one time that I thought I'd be here when Jesus returned, but the way I'm feeling a few days bacd don't look like I'm going to make it if he don't come pretty soon. But He's surly coming back ain't no question about it right soon at that.

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Mr. Warrix, you said that you grew up with a poor family, yes.
So apparently your parents didn't raise you. Who was it that
raised you? John Warrix and Emily Warrix was my grandmother
and grandfather name and we'as raised mostly on what you call
a shore farm. You didn't own anything you just rented or
tended on or give a third or something like that you see, and
you wonder why we made it such a small income well when I went
to work when I was twelve years old I want to say is this, I
kept them with me then until they died of old age at 83 and
82 years old. My Grandmother would we always, usually, had
garden where that we raised chickens maybe sometimes turkeys
and we would be where there was a orchard not only she'd can
a lot of apples and then she'd dry alot back in those days.
We had a stove that had what they called a warming closet
to it and we'd put apples in there and dry'em and then we had'em
kiln dried. Build a thing on the outside and put a big piece
of sheet iron or tin over on top of it an put these apples on
it un build a small fire under it and of course we'd, she'd can
beans, make jelly out of the apples and also pick berries,
can them and pickled beets. I remember we'd make whole 60
gallon barrels full kraut and then we'd, these apples, them
we'd take all these flour barrels drill a few holes in it
put apples in there and then we'd burn sulphur in a saucer and

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they was called sulphur apples and they all tasted good back up in the winter. Anything that we had that's about the only way that we could live and I done a lot of fishing. I didn't have equipment like I have now to fish with we'd put our trout line in and mostly was catfish. I know a lot of times that we'd get so close up again it we'd, I'd, catch so many fish we wouldn't have lard to fry'em in they'd bake'em. People wouldn't hardly go for that now. If you're raised back in those days and people was a lot more healthy then they are now. We lived most of the time in a log house and they was the roof was put on out of boards and it wouldn't sealed neither underit, up overhead and a little skiff of snow would come and the way them boards ud be puckered up you know, it'd blow a little skiff of snow maybe in on your bed that night just a small amount but still it wouldn't leak water but in a way it'd blow in there several times you could almost track your self on the floor. And we had fireplaces burnt wood all together , had a big, great big log you put for a back stick, forestick and then used smaller wood then between that and I remember several times it'd take my Granddaddy all day in the cold day to cut wood to be able to do the next through the night and up till you could cut more wood for the next day people didn't use too much coal at that time they'as

too far away from the coal mines. I had to walk always had to walk 2 to 3 miles to work some of'em says well what do you take for lunch? I always told even after I was married had a pretty good size family I said don't put nothing in my bucket only that have on the table. I said I don't want anything better than what my family has but today people won't work if they don't have just about everything that they want but if they's brought up in them days they'd , they was a lot healthy. I'll tell you if you , if people'd not eat so much canned stuff, go back to that way of living, and eat pleany of vegetables they wouldn't need so many doctors. They wouldn't be no doctor bills much. I remember when I was raised up in Iaeger when I got my nose broke sleigh riding they didn't have a dentist there so you see back in those days people didn't have nothing to pay a doctor with hardly. I was telling you the laws about working a boy in the mines, now you take a boy in the mines under age , they took a colored man down here a Litwar , took his boy in and opened up a coal bank working in there and they fined him a whole lot. He was under age and they fined him a right smart for, for taking this boy in and I'm so glad that the young boys don't have to go in and ruin their health in the mines like they did when I was.

We were just talking about the crops that your Grandfather
raised, yea, and how you took care of them. Can you tell
us a little bit about some of the ways your Grandmother
fixed these foods? Yes, we, I forgot to tell you on-----
We took this corn and made our own hominy back then to,uh,
I'll not go to the details of telling you how but we did
bail it and then we had to put lye, so much lye you know, to
take the husk off and then it got tender. We'd wash it
through so many waters till I have eat a little bit of it
when it'd burn your lips. It'd be enough lye in it.
You'as asking me about the pies that my Grandmother made.
She used to make one out of dried apples now that was real
good. Marie makes'em down here. She's got this drive inn.
She makes'em once in a while and make a whole stack of'em.
Oh, they're fine, and I remember my Grandmother used to take
apples and she would peel em and they had a thing to take
the core out and she'd cook'em and cook'em plum done and
they had a dip they called it, made out of milk and sugar
and maybe flavored some way and you poured thst over these
apple pie. I thought them was awful good. Well theys ,theys
well the whole apple was what you got then again we'd make what
we called that was your apple dumplins they called it and
then of course she would, she made her own jelly, her own
jam and I didn't think there was anyone in the world that
could bake corn bread like, like, my Grandmother could. I
know when me and my wife was first married I'd say well that
ain't like Granny's bread and I was studying back when you

Daddy and them had a store at Gilbert. Back then you could get one grade of flour for about, I believe about 59 or 69 cents a poke. And I know we bought those onion sets , I did when I lived at Wareagle, for a dollar and a quarter a sack, thirty-two pound, and I guess now they cost you seven or eight dollars at least and I believe we got pinto beans twenty-five pound back at your Daddy's store for a dollar and a quarter, at one time and now they about two forty-nine, thirty-nine, forty-nine. Now you take that dried apple pie now that was real good seemed like old time people they's a funny thing a way my Grandmother cooked. She didn't cook the way we do now. She cooked one thing at a time. I don't know why, I have often studied about it. One thing at a time and when she cooked pinto beans she cooked'em bout all day. I know I'd come in when I'as an old boy of a night and she'd leave em uh sitting on the that big iron kettle on the stove an I'd be so hungry I'd take a pint cup an just dip down in her or a tea cup an just drinkem. It tasted so good in those days seemed like people knowed how to cook back then, now they don't take no interest much in it and I'm a pretty good cook myself. I've cooked for several years.

Did your granny cook on a stove? Did she ever try cooking
on an open fireplace? We had the open fireplace but we
didn't do to much cooking on it. We had what that called
at one time a step stove. Ever see one of'em? Never seen
one of'em. Well this they was a high place and there was
an off set about , well it was like this, half of it was here
and half of it up here a little higher bout four or five
inches higher than that and you burnt wood in it, you couldn't
burn coal in it and had a door on either side of them
had a very small oven but they was really a very good
stove. They called them a step stove. I know when they
built this road through here and this company had them over
here in there shanties - Route fifty-two - and I really
wished I'd got some of them for an antique, yes, you could
carry them on your back. They was ah maybe twenty-four
inches square and they's on great big long legs and the
fire pot in them wasn't much bigger than your little cassette
tape recorder and a little bit longer and you burnt wood in em,
you couldn't burn coal, do some real good cooking. But, I
remember the first stove we ever got, I believe it was make
out of sheet iron and it had a warming closet to it. A
place that you could raise the doors up and put stuff and

keep it warm. The first hot water heating outfit I ever saw was just a tank that was attached to the side of the stove and the stove got hot enough to boil the water sometimes. I can remember seeing a stove like that, I don't know exactly where. Did your Grandmother have any different utensils that she used in the kitchen then what we have today? I know she didn't have electric mixers and pop up toasters. Uh done all that with a spoon, I remember one time they put out egg beater turned with a little crank and you could use that but my Grandmother usually cooked the old fashioned way and I noticed after supper of a night we'd have some kind of a book to read my Granddaddy and Grandmother couldn't read and they liked for me to read to em and they liked for me to read em detective stories and they'd talk about it during the day and when I'd come in from work they'd say Alex , one'd have it one way and one'd another and I'd have to straighten it out, get the book and straighten em out on it and my Grandmother er Granddaddy had a word he used, he was a little bit of Indian, I believe "tut"tut". Back in those days an some one come to visit us and one of the children spoke up during the conversation , well when he said tut tut if you didn't shut your mouth right then you went to

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the wood shed and got a whipping and I remember when you's at the table to eat you didn't talk like people do now, he'd always say let your vittles stop your mouth and when you went to bed at night he wouldn't allow us to talk from one bed to other in. He said you went to bed you went to bed to sleep. He went to bed very early and he got up early real early of the morning. My Grandmother whether he had any work to do why as not she'd get up at six o'clock have breakfast around six o'clock of the morning now about att they want to do is sleep. You mentioned that you saw this highway put through here. Yes Before the blacktop was put on it, oh yes, did they travel it with wagons?

Yea, old wagon road went over again the hill over there along up here at the union hall went plum again the bank. The creek has been changed since this road come in you see. I remember when they first graded this road I lived across the hill over here and was working at Gary and Folkey.

Willard Bailey and these boys ats aold men now , they'd make they'd take four wheelbarrow wheels and they'd make'em a wagon and they pull it to the top of that mountain and ride back off that Johnny Cake Mountain. Man they'd have a time. I was telling you I used to play baseball a lot. I was a

pitcher but I never did have a strong arm, like most people
bout all I could throw was a slow curve and about anybody
could hit it. So I was kinda sub pitcher, played forst base
most of the time. I remember then after wages got a little
better that the Verben people that run the mines at Verben
if you's a good ball player you could go over there and get
a job whether they needed you or not. They had the main
team and then they had what they called scrub team, second
team, I played on the scrub team. (Laugh) But I enjoyed it
a whole lot. There was two brothers, one was a pitcher and
one was a catcher and I used to, we played what they called
it was the slate creek gang. Most of the time most of our
players would get drunk during Saturday night and not be
able to play the next day and we'd have to get some player
just pick em up you see. Games were usually played on
Sunday? yea, Sunday was the only day we had to play on.
Saturday night the boys usually caroused a little bit?

They was so tired they mostly wanted to get to hit the hay,
get to bed. Sometimes we's get to rouse around some. I noticed
when I... after wages got better I worked up Dry Fork after
I came back from the army. We'd walk from, we'd catch this
Dry Fork train they called it the jerk water. It used to
run 44 miles of railroad we'd catch that down at a little
station called Gluck and we'd ride it up to War to go to
the theater, that was the clostest one they was and after

the show we'd walk back the railroad. They wouldn't any county road on up that way any further, but they got good roads back through there now and most of my way of traveling I hoboed after I.....I got in a little bit of trouble a few times and had to leave you see when I would which ever way the train went thats they way I'd go. I'd be going one way if one came the other way I'd just as apt to catch it and travel the other way. It wasn't serious trouble just little mean trucks I done carrying pistols, moonshine stills, stuff like that. I remember one time we's working in the mines and the mines went down had to shut down for some cause, we went back there and put up a moonshine still in it and got caught at it and I ran away but the other fellers they suffered it. I stayed away long enough for it to die out and didn't have to spend no time over it but I'd rather pulled a sentence than to went through the hardships I went through during the winter time just dodging here and there being away from home yea, and away from home. We lived one time right beside the railroad track a little lower than the track and it was a bottom and believe it or not that I'd be gone maybe for months at a time and when I'd hobo

and come in my Grandmother would lay awake and she could hear me walking through the yard and knowed who it was and I often studied about it and a few times my Granddaddy would say Emily, he called her Em all the time her name was Emily, said fix a plate and leave something on the table I feel that Alex will be in tonight and sure enough I'd come in the very that they felt that way. There everything'd be on the table for me to eat. They studied and worried so much about me so I'd be gone when I was at home after I got till I could have a little bit of spending money I'd lay out of a night and she'd be awake when I came in sitting up not go to bed till I came in and I'd quarrell at her about it, you know thought she hadn't out to do that but since this handicapped boy does me that way I've set up a many a night waiting for him to come in, I think you realize it come back home to me buddy, what they were really doing. I've had to pay fur it I've sit many a night when I had the little trailer that got burnt up back this side there up at the pear tree up there. I've sit many a night on the end of the couch and every car that'd come in I'd think it'd be bad news or maybe good news and but here lately

he's got till he got a average bout a average time coming
....of coming in and I worry a lot about him if he's not in
by eight thirty or nine o'clock I worry. Yet I remember here
not too long ago when Scotty had this place across the hill uh,
he didn't come in for two days and nights I believe it was
and I got to looking for him and he would sleep over there
at Scotty's and go in a back door and they'd lock the front
door of course and he had a way of getting in and out a
side door and I decided that he got in there somebody might
have murdered him. There's so much going on, or sick and I
knowed it'd be a violation to do it but I went through that
door went in there and took a flashlight and searched all
in the place when I got home he's home. Just worried and worried
I walked many a time from home up here down to the post
office at Hanover er next to it down below it the Giget, uh,
hunting fur him and when I'd get back he'd be up ther and
where I passed him at I don't know but he don't do that too
bad any more. I still worry about him when, when he's at
home I look at him as a man over 6 feet tall and black
headed a great big boy and I think he said what are you
worrying about me for? I am a man now but when he's gone I
think of him as a little child. It's just coming home to me

what I caused my Grandmother to lose so much sleep thats all I can see. I go to Indianapolis onced in a while and stay out there and I worry and worry and worry. Last time I went to North Carolina and stayed where my boy's a sargent in the army and stayed with him a while and I got a call back and the man that called me I couldn't understand. Ezra, you know , he can't talk good uh muffles his voice mentioned something about Ronnie and so I made a trip right back and the trouble of it was he had somebody there hadn't out to be there. When I got back and theys trying to tell me about it said I'll not do you that way anymore, Daddy. Well Mr. Warrix, I think we'll close this out, yes, I want to thank you very much. O.K.